MARVEL
ANNUAL
1
MOON KNIGHT
ACTS of EVIL!
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SPICER

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Years ago, as a mercenary, Marc Spector died in Egypt under a statue of the moon god Khonshu. In the shadow of the ancient deity, Marc returned to life. From then on, Marc took on a new aspect in honor of Khonshu, dedicating his second life to fighting crime as **MOON KNIGHT.**

Nathaniel Richards has gone by many names, but none that strike as much fear as **KANG THE CONQUEROR.** Armed with incredibly advanced technology and weaponry from the future, Kang travels the timestream in search of a way to conquer the past, present and future—and bring it all under his command!

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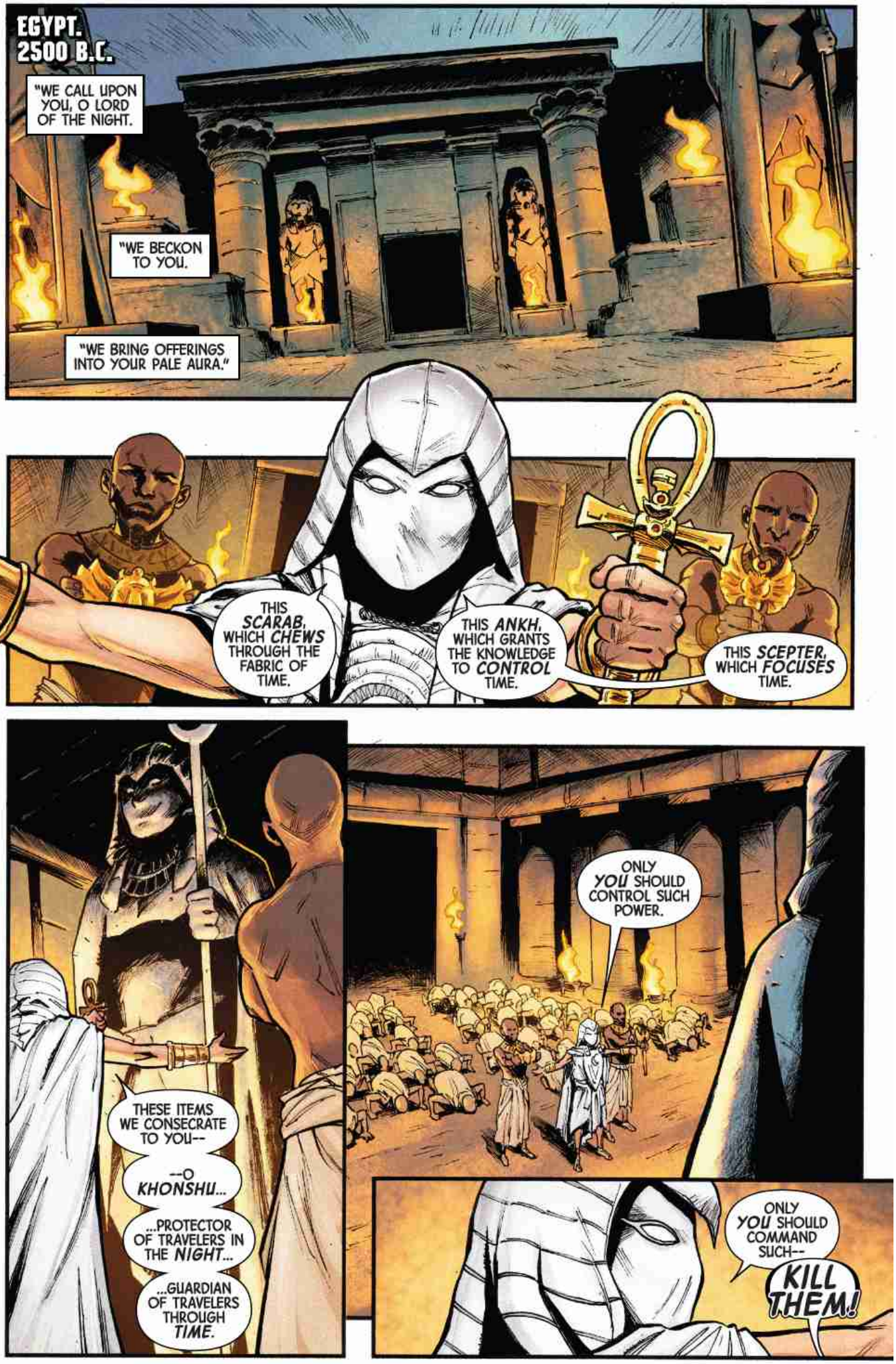

EGYPT.
2500 B.C.
"WE CALL UPON YOU, O LORD OF THE NIGHT.
"WE BECKON TO YOU.
"WE BRING OFFERINGS INTO YOUR PALE AURA."
THIS SCARAB, WHICH CHEWS THROUGH THE FABRIC OF TIME.
THIS ANKH, WHICH GRANTS THE KNOWLEDGE TO CONTROL TIME.
THIS SCEPTER, WHICH FOCUSES TIME.
THESE ITEMS WE CONSECRATE TO YOU--
--O KHONSHU...
...PROTECTOR OF TRAVELERS IN THE NIGHT...
...GUARDIAN OF TRAVELERS THROUGH TIME.
ONLY YOU SHOULD CONTROL SUCH POWER.
ONLY YOU SHOULD COMMAND SUCH--
KILL THEM!

KILL THE BLASPHEMERS!
THEY HAVE STOLEN OUR MASTER'S TOTEMS!
MAKE THEM PAY!
INTERLOPERS!
QUICKLY! TAKE THE ITEMS!
HIDE THEM!
"MAY KHONSHU GUIDE YOU!"
THE RESPONSIBILITY IS TOO GREAT!
I AM NOT READY!
YOU MUST BE, BROTHER!
BUT ONLY A GOD SHOULD EVEN TOUCH SUCH SACRED--

YEAAHAHAARRRRRRRGH!
ZRAKK
OW

ONLY A GOD?
I HAVE BEEN WORSHIPPED AS A GOD.
AND I REJECT THE PREMISE.
NONE-- NOT EVEN YOUR KHONSHU--HAS AS MUCH CLAIM ON TIME AS--
--KANG THE CONQUEROR!
BETRAYER!
MURDERER!
THE TOTEMS ARE NOT FOR YOU!
I BEG TO DIFFER.
NO!
FWP
FWP
FWP
YOU'RE RIGHT TO BE AFRAID.
YOUR GOD IS RIGHT TO FEAR ME.
DIVINITY HOLDS NO SWAY OVER ME.
AND THE GODS OF MEN ARE EASILY FORGOTTEN--

OUTSIDE THE TIMESTREAM.
"--WITH THE PASSING OF TIME."
WHY?
WHY DEFILE MY CHURCH?
WHY, WHEN I HAVE GUIDED YOUR HAND?
KHONSHU!
YOU'VE DECIDED TO SHOW YOURSELF.
HERE AT THE END.
HERE AT THE BEGINNING.
I HAVE WATCHED OVER YOU AS I HAVE WATCHED OVER ALL TRAVELERS.
YOU ARE MY CHILD.
I AM NOT ONE OF YOUR SIMPERING PENITENTS!
HOW DESPERATE YOU MUST BE! HOW FEEBLE IN THE LIGHT OF MY TRUTH! I CREATED THESE ARTIFACTS!
I CONSTRUCTED THEM--AND YOUR LITTLE SCAVENGERS STOLE THEM FROM MY TEMPLE BEFORE I COULD USE THEM!
NOW, THOUGH, WITH THESE TOTEMS--I CAN DO SO MUCH MORE THAN TRAVEL THROUGH TIME.
I CAN RESHAPE--
ZKKZZZK
EH?

VRAS-HATHRAKOW
WHU--?
ONE OF THE PRIEST'S BLADES...
...DAMAGED THE...
NO!
THE TOTEMS!
GONE!
LOST TO THE TIME-STREAM.
MY AVATARS IN THE MORTAL REALM...
...WILL ALWAYS CONFOUND YOU...
...WILL ALWAYS STAND IN YOUR WAY.
I HELD THE ARTIFACTS FOR A FEW SECONDS.
MORE THAN ENOUGH TIME.
REALITY WILL BE WHAT IT WAS MEANT TO BE.
KHONSHU WILL BE ERASED FROM EXISTENCE... ALONG WITH ALL THE OTHER RIFFRAFF!

NOW.
EVERY TIME I WAKE FROM SLEEP...
...I FEEL AS IF I'M WAKING *INTO* A NIGHTMARE.
I REMEMBER ANOTHER REALITY...
...FIGHTING CRIMES IN THE STREETS...
...NOT PERFECT... BUT NOT *THIS*.
KANG
I KNOW THAT SOMETHING IS *WRONG*. I KNOW THAT THIS IS NOT *MY* WORLD.
I REMEMBER HEROES. ALL GONE.
I REMEMBER *HOPE*. ALSO *ABOLISHED* UNDER KANG'S RULE.
THE FEELING-- LIKE A BAD DREAM-- BEGINS TO *FADE*.
BUT I *FIGHT* TO HOLD ON TO IT...BECAUSE IT IS WHAT'S *RIGHT*.
YOU PRIESTS SHOULDN'T BE OUT IN THE OPEN.
IF I HADN'T BEEN HERE, YOU'D BE DEAD.
OR-- WORSE--TAKEN FOR *RECONDITIONING*.
LORD KANG'S CITY DOES NOT LOOK KINDLY UPON THE *FAITHFUL*.
MOON KNIGHT.
SOME OF US HAD STARTED TO BELIEVE YOU WERE A *MYTH*.
THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I AM.
KHONSHU ISN'T HERE.
HE'S *ABANDONED* US.
YOU'RE WRONG-- *MISGUIDED*.
YOUR PRESENCE IS, ITSELF, A *HOLY SIGN*.
CAN YOU NOT SEE IT, MY CHILD?

THE WORLD IS NOT WHAT IT IS MEANT TO BE. TIME IS NOT WHAT IT IS MEANT TO BE.
KANG HAS ALTERED SO MUCH.
AND I STRUGGLE TO MAINTAIN EVEN A FOOTHOLD IN THIS PLACE.
THIS FEELS LIKE THE WORLD.
IT FEELS LIKE THE WORLD HAS ALWAYS BEEN THIS WAY.
BUT--
YOU KNOW THAT IS NOT TRUE, MARC SPECTOR.
KANG ERASED ALL THOSE WHO WOULD OPPOSE HIM FROM EXISTENCE.
HE TRIED TO DO THE SAME TO US.
BUT HIS EFFORTS WERE CORRUPTED.
HIS CONQUEST OF REALITY WAS SPOILED--BY THE PRIESTS OF THE MOON.
YOU... CAN'T SEE HIM, CAN YOU?
WE DO NOT SEE THE HOLY SPIRIT TO WHOM YOU SPEAK.
BUT WE SEE KHONSHU.
YOU STAND BEFORE US.
YOU WILL SET US FREE.

THE PRIESTS BREAK IT DOWN.
KANG SHAPED REALITY IN HIS OWN IMAGE.
KANG
AND I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER IF THIS IS JUST ANOTHER SURREAL DREAM.
BUT KANG'S CREATION IS FLAWED.
THERE ARE RIFTS IN TIME AND SPACE.
YOU ONLY NEED TO LOOK IN THE RIGHT PLACES.
ONCE YOU KNOW THEY EXIST, THEY WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS.
SO...REALITY IS BROKEN...
WE ARE ALL TRAVELERS.
MOVING IN THE VEIL OF SHADOW.
AND YOU PROTECT US...
...AND I'M THE REPAIRMAN.
THE SCRIPTURE SAYS KHONSHU WAS THERE WHEN KANG DISRUPTED TIME.
FOR THAT REASON, KANG COULD NOT DESTROY OUR FAITH.
FOR THAT REASON, YOU--THE EMBODIMENT OF KHONSHU--CAN MOVE BETWEEN THE RIFTS.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW...
...I'LL SET THIS RIGHT.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW--
YES. WE KNOW.
OUR SACRIFICE WILL BE REWARDED.

SILVER GULCH, UTAH.
1874.
NOW, FRIENDS, I'VE TRAVELED ALL OVER THIS GREAT BIG WORLD.
AND IN FARAWAY EGYPT I DISCOVERED THE SECRETS TO NOT ONLY A LONG LIFE BUT TO EVERLASTING--
VRAAAAK-VRAAK
SORRY, YOU OL' OWLHOOT!
AIN'T NO WAY I'M LETTIN' YOU GET YOUR FILTHY PAWS ON ONE OF KHONSHU'S TOTEMS!
KRA-SMASH
FZZ
I'M AFRAID ALL I'VE GOT FOR YOU--
--IS A HEAPIN' HELPIN' OF SILVER!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
FOOL! YOUR PRIMITIVE WEAPONS ARE OF NO USE AGAINST ME!
MY TACHYON FORCE FIELD SIMPLY CASTS YOUR BULLETS INTO THE FUTURE.
FZZ
ONCE I HAVE THE ANKH, THE SCEPTER AND THE SCARAB...
...I SHALL BE RESTORED...
...AND I'LL UNDO THE DAMAGE YOUR DEITY CAUSED.
FZZ

SO, THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE AFTER.
AN ANKH, A SCEPTER, A SCARAB.
THREE ARTIFACTS.
LOST IN POCKETS OF TIME.
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT.
THANKS FOR THE HEADS-UP.
NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR...
...WELL...
...I'M REALLY GONNA RUIN YOUR DAY.
ANOTHER MOON KNIGHT?
HRGK!
YOU AND YOUR ILK HAVE CAUSED ME BOUNDLESS FRUSTRATION!
THE ITEMS ARE MINE!
I SHOULD NOT HAVE TO SCROUNGE RIPPLES IN TIME LIKE A COMMON CHRONO-EXPLORER!
HEY NOW, YA VARMINT.
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE YER HANDS OFF MY FRIEND BEFORE I SCATTER YER BRAINS--

AH.
THERE ARE THOSE BULLETS OF YOURS.
BLAM
B-BLAM
BLAM
I WILL NOT BE THWARTED BY SOME HOLY MAN!
SOME SHAMAN!
-KAFF-
-KAFF-
HEY! HEY, PAL!
ARE YOU ALL--
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, YA IDJIT!
GET TH-THAT ANKH!
BEFORE KANG--
TOO LATE, I'M AFRAID.
ALWAYS TOO LATE...
...AGAINST ONE WHO HOLDS TIME IN THE PALM OF HIS HAND.

Y-YOU LET HIM GET AWAY.
BECAUSE YOU WERE WORRIED ABOUT M-ME.
DON'T MAKE A LICK A SENSE.
AIN'T YA HEARD?
THERE AIN'T NO *HEROES* ANYMORE.
I'LL SEE TO HIM.
TH-THAT THE *SAWBONES?*
OR THE *UNDERTAKER?*
YOU GO ON.
SEEMS LIKE YOU HAVE OTHER PLACES TO BE.
YES, MY PRIEST.
KANG HAS ONE OF THE ARTIFACTS.
HE MUST NOT CLAIM ANOTHER.
YEAH, YEAH.
BUT IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'VE GOT PLENTY OF *LAMBS...*
...TO SEND TO THE *SLAUGHTER.*

GERMANY.
1945.
‹"STOP THEM!›
‹"THEY'RE AFTER THE ARTIFACT!"›*
*TRANSLATED FROM GERMAN.
‹THEY'VE COME TO STEAL THE FÜHRER'S PRIZE!›
KEEP FIGHTIN', SILVER COMPANY!
INTEL SAYS JERRY'S GOT SOME SORT OF TIME GIZMO!
WE'VE GOTTA NAB IT--EVEN IF IT MEANS SPILLING EVERY LAST DROP OF OUR BLOOD!
‹YOU ARE OUTNUMBERED!›
‹YOU ARE ALONE!›
‹"NO ONE IS COMING TO HELP YOU!"›
FZZ
OH--COME ON!
FISSURES IN TIME AND SPACE OPEN IN THE MOST INCONVENIENT OF PLACES.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'LL END UP.
I MUST SIMPLY TAKE THE LEAP...

...AND LET KHONSHU GUIDE ME.
LUCKY ME.
GIVE 'EM HELL, MEN!
'CAUSE IF THEY TAKE CONTROL OF TIME, THAT'S DAMN SURE WHAT THEY'LL GIVE *US!*
KRSH
<WE MUST REMAIN VIGILANT-->
<NO! NO!>
THROK
THAK
THAK
THOK
WELL, I'LL BE DAMNED.
"INTEL DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT *THIS!*"

NNN--
<THE SCARAB!>
<I HAVE-->
KRA-SMACK
TAK-SKR-TK-TK
DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, PAL...
...BUT IT'S GOOD TO HAVE SOMEBODY ON OUR SIDE FOR A CHANGE!
I GUESS THERE ARE MORE OF US OUT THERE THAN WE REALIZE!
FZZ
<THEY'LL NEVER STEAL THE FÜHRER'S CHANCE TO CONTROL TIME!>
<THEY'LL NEVER STEAL THE FÜHRER'S CHANCE TO CONTROL TIME!>

HGGRK!
YOUR MASTER, I'M AFRAID, HAS NO HOLD ON TIME.
NOR WILL HE EVER.
THAT DOMAIN-- BELONGS ONLY TO ME.
YOU'RE NOTHING SPECIAL, KANG.
YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER MEGALOMANIAC...
...WHO CAN'T ACCEPT THAT THE WORLD ISN'T MEANT TO BE HIS SANDBOX!
YOU AGAIN.
OBVIOUSLY, KHONSHU HAS A SENSE OF HUMOR.
BUT WE'LL SEE WHO'S LAUGHING IN THE END.
GO!
GET THAT SCARAB!
GET OUT OF HERE!
I'LL HOLD HIM OFF!
WHERE WILL HE GO?
WITH THE SCARAB, HE CAN TEAR HOLES THROUGH TIME, BUT HE CANNOT CONTROL THEM.
BUT THE ANKH WILL ALLOW ME TO FIND HIM.
TO TRACK HIM.
TO FOLLOW.

ANCIENT ROME. 300 BCE.
WITH THE SCARAB, I NO LONGER NEED THE FISSURES.
THE SCARAB *MAKES* THE TIME RIFTS...BUT I'M STILL IN THE *DARK*.
NOT ONLY DO I HAVE TO *FIND* THE THIRD ARTIFACT... *WHENEVER* IT'S HIDDEN... BUT KANG'S GUNNING FOR ME EVERY CHANCE HE GETS.

OUTSIDE BOSTON. 1776.
GUNNING FOR *ALL* MOON KNIGHTS, REALLY.
IT IS USELESS TO RUN!
THE ANKH AND THE SCARAB ARE CONNECTED!
I'LL *ALWAYS* FIND YOU!
SOUNDS LIKE KHONSHU HAS MADE US A THORN IN KANG'S SIDE THAT JUST KEEPS FESTERING.

CHICAGO. 1925.
IT'S GOTTA STICK IN HIS CRAW.
HE RESHAPED THE WORLD...ERASED EVERYONE WHO COULD STAND IN HIS WAY.
BUT I...*WE*...KEEP POPPING UP.

LONDON.
1896.
IT'S LIKE HISTORY... LIKE TIME...IS SPITTING IN HIS EYE.
AND FOR POWERFUL PEOPLE...
...EVEN A NUISANCE FEELS LIKE BLASPHEMY.

NORTH ATLANTIC.
1710.
EVEN IF KANG DIDN'T NEED TO REPAIR THE FRACTURES IN THE REALITY HE CREATED...
I GROW WEARY OF YOUR MEDDLING...
...OF YOUR FAITH!
...HE'D STILL WANT TO EXTERMINATE US!

THE RUINS OF NEW YORK.
2134.
OR ME, AT LEAST.

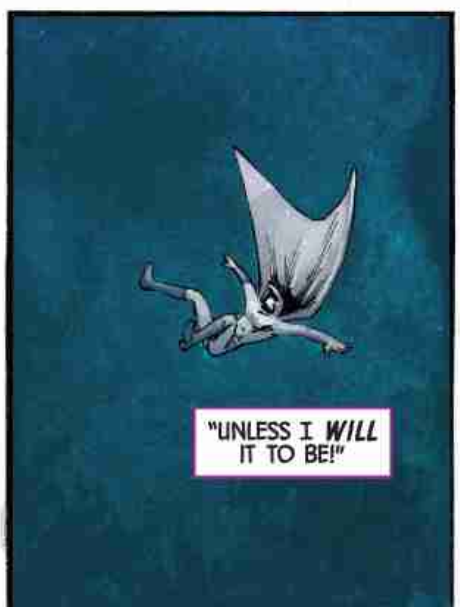
WA-THOOOOM
BLEAK.
HOPELESS.
I MUST REMIND MYSELF...
HNNNH.
...THIS ISN'T THE FUTURE I'M FIGHTING FOR.
I'M FIGHTING...
ALL FOR NOTHING, YES?
...SO THIS DOESN'T OCCUR.
I'LL ALMOST MISS YOU.
NO...
WE'RE NOT DONE YET!

FOOL!
I'VE ALREADY FOUGHT THIS BATTLE DOZENS OF TIMES!
THE OUTCOME IS ALWAYS THE SAME!
YOU FAIL-- AND YOUR PATHETIC RELIGION IS ERASED FROM EXISTENCE!

ALL GODS! ALL KINGS! ALL HEROES!
ALL CULTS OF PERSONALITY!
GONE!
ALL OF TIME-- ALL OF REALITY-- WILL BE MY PLAYTHING!

MAYBE YOU HAVE BEATEN ME. MAYBE YOU'VE KILLED ME A HUNDRED TIMES.
BUT THE FIGHT'S STILL WORTH FIGHTING.
OTHERWISE, I WOULDN'T BE HERE--RIGHT NOW--AT ALL!

THERE IS NO "RIGHT NOW"!
THERE IS NOTHING!


"UNLESS I WILL IT TO BE!"

MESOPOTAMIA.
4000 BCE.
UNNF!
UH.
HELLO.
I SUPPOSE THIS IS YOUR HANDIWORK.
YOU'RE PROTECTING THAT.

A FUTILE EFFORT, I ASSURE YOU.
HOW POETIC...
...HOW IRONIC...
...THAT THIS IS HOW IT ENDS FOR YOU...
...HERE AT THE BEGINNING.
NO. THERE IS NO BEGINNING.
UNLESS--

I ONLY CONNECT WITH ALL THREE ITEMS FOR A SECOND.
BUT IT IS ENOUGH.
ENOUGH TO CALL IN THE CAVALRY.
THERE ARE *FLICKERS* IN MY MIND--*GLIMPSES* OF THE WORLD THAT SHOULD EXIST.
WITHOUT FULLY UNDERSTANDING, I THINK TO MYSELF--
--WHO NEEDS THE *AVENGERS?*
BRAKKA BRAKKA BRAK
THRAK
THOCK
KLANG
NO!
THIS IS *MY* WORLD!
THIS IS *MY* TIME!

YOU REALLY DROPPED THE BALL ON THIS ONE, KANG.
YOU HAD THE CHANCE TO CHANGE EVERYTHING.
YOU BLEW IT.
AND EVEN THAT--EVEN YOUR FAILED TIME COUP--IS GETTING *UNDONE*.
HERE... NOW...AT THE BEGINNING.
THINK ABOUT THAT.
YOU'LL NOT VANQUISH ME SO--
WITH A THOUGHT, I SEND KANG...
...*ELSEWHERE*.
WHAT ELSE COULD I DO?
I COULD FIX KANG'S MISTAKE.
OR I COULD MAKE THE WORLD *BETTER*.

I COULD MAKE A PARADISE.
WHERE THE FAITHFUL ARE SAFE.
WHERE TRAVELERS BY NIGHT WOULDN'T *NEED* PROTECTION.
THIS, I THINK, IS HOW A *GOD* MUST--
YOU...
YOU'RE RIGHT.
I CAN'T DO IT.
I'M TOO... *CONFLICTED.*
BUT SHE IS THE FIRST OF US.
SHE HAS CLARITY OF *VISION.*
CLARITY OF *FAITH.*
GUILT STABS DEEP.
I ALLOW *HER* TO TAKE THE BURDEN, BECAUSE I DON'T TRUST *MYSELF.*
I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND MY OWN BELIEF WELL ENOUGH TO TAKE *THAT* LEAP.

STAN'S SOAPBOX

For many years we've been trying, in our own bumbling way, to illustrate that love is a far greater force, a far greater power than hate. Now we don't mean you're expected to go around like a pirouetting Pollyanna, tossing posies at everyone who passes by, but we do want to make a point. Let's consider three men: Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of peace, whose thoughts and deeds have influenced countless millions throughout the ages — and whose presence still is felt in every corner of the earth. Buddha, Christ, and Moses . . . men of good will, men of tolerance, and especially men of love. Now, consider the practitioners of hate who have sullied the pages of history. Who still venerates their words? Where is homage still paid to their memory? What banners still are raised to their cause? The power of love — and the power of hate. Which is most truly enduring? When you tend to despair . . . let the answer sustain you.

Excelsior!

Smiley

GRAINGER, North Carolina . . . our pal SAL BUSCEMA, Virginia; while Jaunty J. STERANKO and Joltin' J. CRAIG both have their pads in Pennsylvania . . . Torrid TOM SUTTON, Massachusetts . . . JIM (Madman) MOONEY, Connecticut . . . and Valiant VINCE COLLETTA, Jumpin' JOHNNY SEVERIN, and Genial GENE COLAN, all nesting in New Jersey! The rest of us share the same high taxes and traffic jams in New York and Long Island — darn it! (And we never DID find out where Honest Irv holes up!)

Now, before cutting out, we've just gotta tell you about Jolly SOLLY BRODSKY. A few days ago he announced that he, stunned the children were finally

STAN LEE
FOREVER

NOW.
"DID WE FIX IT?
"DID I SET THINGS STRAIGHT?"
THIS IS THE WORLD AS IT IS MEANT TO BE.
NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED HERE.
NO ONE WILL KNOW WHAT I DID.
NO ONE WILL KNOW HOW I CURSED HER.
DO NOT REGRET YOUR ACTIONS, MY SON.
"KANG WILL NOT REMAIN ENTOMBED IN TIME FOREVER.
"HE WILL FIND A WAY BACK.
"HE WILL SEEK THE ARTIFACTS.
"YOU HAVE ENSURED THE ITEMS WILL BE PROTECTED...
"...ENSURED THAT KANG AND THE FIRST OF MY KNIGHTS WILL NEVER EXIST AT THE SAME INSTANCE AGAIN."
NOT JUST KANG.
SHE'LL NEVER EXIST IN THE SAME MOMENT AS ANY MOON KNIGHT.
SHE'LL NEVER EXIST AT THE SAME MOMENT AS YOU, KHONSHU.
SHE IS A PRIESTESS... WITHOUT A GOD.
PERHAPS.
BUT SHE IS NOT WITHOUT HER FAITH.
AND THAT, MY SON, IS ALL SHE WILL NEED.
THE END.

Next:

ACTS of EVIL!

WOLVERINE vs. MORGAN LE FAY!

Will the mighty Logan's claws crumble under the onslaught of the arcane sorceress' magical powers? Find out next week!

ZONE